THE WAINWRIGHT STAR

VOLUME IV. WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 8 1912. NUMBER 33

EVERY FARMER HAS VOICED HIS OPINION

HE NEEDS THIS MILL

RATEPAYERS, VOTE FOR A FLOUR MILL !! YOU OWE IT AS A DUTY TO THE FARMERS.

Farmers are the Back-bone of Canada; Farmers Residing in the Wainwright District Keep up the Town; Without them We Could do Nothing; the Town would Die a Natural Death from Natural Causes. The Establishment of a Flour Mill Will Nett them Larger Returns and Hence Increase Their Buying Powers. It is to the Interest of Every Ratepayer to Favor this By-Law on Mon. May 27th.

HERE IS THE ISSUE ON WHICH YOU ARE ASKED TO VOTE. READ IT THROUGH AND SHOW YOUR FAITH IN WAINWRIGHT'S FUTURE BY VOTING FOR IT

C. E. Bird is an Experienced Miller Who is Wholeheartedly Interested in Wainwright and its Promising Future. His Credentials Have Been Investigated and Declared Abundantly Sufficient. Give Him an Opportunity to Show what He Can do for the Farmers.

MANY DISTRICT FARMERS HAVE POWER TO VOTE. SCAN PAGE 1 AND SEE IF YOU ARE ONE OF THESE. IF SO BE SURE AND VOTE

Town of Wainwright

BY-LAW NO. 35

A By-law authorizing the ratification of a certain agreement made between the Town of Wainwright and one, Charles E. Bird, of the city of Minneapolis, for the construction and operation of a flour and grist mill in the Town of Wainwright and providing for the issue of debentures of the Town of Wainwright to the amount of $11,500.00 for the purpose of carrying out, the undertakings entered into by the Town in the said agreement.

WHEREAS the Council of the Town of Wainwright on the third day of April A. D. 1912 duly entered into an agreement with one, Charles E. Bird, of the city of Minneapolis in the state of Minnesota, subject to the ratification thereof by the ratepayers of the Town of Wainwright, in accordance with the provisions of "The Town Act" which agreement is in the words and figures following, that is to say:

THIS AGREEMENT made this third day of April A. D. 1912 **BETWEEN** The Town of Wainwright, Parties of the First Part, **AND** Charles E. Bird, of the city of Minneapolis, in the State of Minnesota, Party of the Second Part.

WHEREAS the said party of the Second Part intends building a flour and grist mill at the Town of Wainwright, and for such purpose has requested the parties of the First Part to assist him, by providing a freehold site for such mill, upon trackage property, by exempting the said site from taxation for a period of ten years and by lending to the said party of the Second Part the sum of ten thousand dollars ($10,000.00) upon the security of the first mortgage upon the said land and mill.

NOW THEREFORE THIS AGREEMENT WITNESSETH that the said parties hereto do hereby mutually covenant, promise and agree with other as follows:

THE TOWN OF WAINWRIGHT AGREES:

1. To furnish the said party of the Second Part with a suitable freehold site for the said mill upon trackage property, and if necessary, to construct a side track from such property to connect with the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, such site to be procured and track constructed as soon as conveniently may be, after the completion of this agreement and the ratification of the By-law hereinafter mentioned by the ratepayers of the Town of Wainwright, provided that the cost of the said site and construction of side track shall not exceed the sum of $1500.00.

2. To exempt the said lands from taxation for a period of ten years from the thirty first day of December A. D. 1912.

3. To lend to the said party of the Second Part the sum of ten thousand dollars ($10,000.00) upon a first mortgage of the said site and mill, such mortgage to be repayable in eight equal annual installments of one thousand dollars each, commencing with a date two years from the date of the said mortgage, and the final payment of two thousand dollars ten years from the date thereof, together with the interest annually upon the said sum or so much thereof as may from time to time remain unpaid, at a rate not exceeding 6% per annum.

PROVIDED ALWAYS that it shall lie within the jurisdiction of the said Town to undertake its agreement, and PROVIDED that should it be necessary for such purpose to secure the consent of the ratepayers of the said Town thereto, and a By-law be submitted to them, that their consent be obtained thereto in accordance with the provisions of "the Town Act".

AND THE SAID C. E. BIRD AGREES:

1. That he will construct, equip and operate a flour and grist mill in the said Town of Wainwright, in accordance with the plans thereof hereto annexed, and which are made a part of this agreement, PROVIDED that the said plans may be changed or modified with the consent of the said parties of the first Part.

That he will use all diligence to start the construction thereof and carry the same to completion as soon as conveniently may be, after being assured by the parties of the First Part that they are able to carry out the conditions and provisoes to which their part of this agreement is subject That the machinery and plant to be placed in the said mill by the said party of the Second Part shall be a standard flour mill, with all the necessary machinery and parts for running the same, of a capacity of from 100 to 125 barrels per day, as manufactured by the Wolff Manufacturing Company, and of the estimated value F. O. B. Wainwright of about $13,000.00. That he will properly construct the said mill and install the machinery therein in accordance with the said plans and specificatins at the estimated cost of $4500.00 for the building, and $2000.00 for the instalation of the machinery.

2. That he will place in charge of the said mill a competent miller, and hands sufficient to operate the same, and that he will keep the said mill in operation during the currency of the mortgage to be taken thereon.

3. That he mill make prices on all products of the said mill low enough to meet the competition from other mills, provided he shall not be required to meet prices below the cost of production and a reasonable profit thereon.

4. That he will give to the said parties of the First Part a first mortgage free from all encumbrance, with the usual covenants, upon the said site and property for the repayment of the said loan in accordance with the terms herein before stated.

5. That he will give to the Parties of the First Part a good and sufficient bond in the sum of $10,000.00 in a bond Company authorized to transact business in the Province of Alberta for the performance of this Contract.

It is understood that the coveants, conditions and promises herein contained shall enure to and be binding upon, the Heirs, executors, administrators, successors and assigns of the parties hereto, respectively.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF the said parties of the First Part have executed these presents by causing the Corporate Seal of the said Town of Wainwright and the signature of their Mayor and Secretary to be thereto affixed, and the Party of the Second Part has hereunto set his hand and seal.

Signed, Sealed and Delivered in the presence of (Signed)

W. T. Barr

The Town of Wainwright.
(Signed) H. Y. Pawling, Mayor.
H. V. Fieldhouse, Secretary-Treas. Chas. E. Bird.

AND WHEREAS in order to carry out the terms of the said agreement it will be necessary to borrow the sum of $11500.00 and to issue debentures of the said Town of Wainwright therefor (which is the amount of the debt intended to be created by this By-law) the proceeds of the said debentures to be applied to the said purpose and to no other.

AND WHEREAS it is desirable to make the principal of the said debt under this By-law repayable at the end of twenty years from the date thereof, and to make the rate of interest five and one half per cent per annum, payable annually.

AND WHEREAS the total amount required by "The Town Act" to be raised annually by special rate for paying the said debt and interest is the sum of $1003.85; whereof $632.50 is to be so raised annually for payment of interest during the currency of the said debentures, and $371.35 is to be so raised annually for the purpose of creating a sinking fund for payment of the debt secured by the said debentures.

AND WHEREAS the amount of the whole rateable property of the said Town of Wainwright according the last revised assessment roll thereof, is the sum of $666,764.00.

AND WHEREAS the amount of the existing debenture debt of the Town of Wainwright is the sum of $46,500.00, and no part of either the principal or interest is in arrear.

NOW THEREFORE THE MUNICIPAL CORPORATION OF THE TOWN OF WAINWRIGHT ENACTS AS FOLLOWS;

1. The said herein before recited agreement made between the Town of Wainwright and Charles E. Bird is hereby ratified and confirmed.

2. The Council of the said Town of Wainwright is authorized to expend such sum or sums of money as to them may seem expedient, but in no case exceeding the sum of $1500.00 in purchasing and conveying to the said Charles E. Bird, lots fourteen (14) to nineteen (19) inclusive, in block one (1) in the Townsite of Wainwright according to a plan of the said Townsite registered in the Land Titles Office at Edmonton as plan number 6445V, and in providing a side track from the rails of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company to connect with the said property.

3. The said land being lots fourteen (14) to nineteen (19) inclusive, in block one (1) as aforesaid, is hereby exempted from taxation for a period of ten years from the 31st day of December A. D. 1912.

4. The Council of the Town of Wainwright is authorized to lend to the said Charles E. Bird the sum of $10,000.00 upon the security of a first mortgage on the said herein before mentioned property, being lots fourteen (14) to nineteen (19) inclusive in block one (1), such mortgage to be repayable in accordance with the terms mentioned in the above recited agreement and to bear interest at the rate of 6% per annum.

5. For the purpose of raising the said sum of $11500.00 required for the said purpose, debentures of the said Town of Wainwright to the said amount of $11,500.00 in the whole shall be issued in sums of not less than $500.00 each as follows: $11,500.00 on the 1st day of June A. D. 1912, each of which debentures shall be dated on the day of its issue, and shall be made payable on the first day of June A. D. 1912, together with interest annually upon the principal sum of money, and payable at the Merchants Bank of Canada in the Town of Wainwright in the Province of Alberta.

6. Each of the said debentures shall be signed by the Mayor and the Treasurer of the said Town of Wainwright, or by some other person or persons authorized by By-law to sign the same, and the secretary of the said Town of Wainwright shall attach thereto the Corporate seal of the said Town of Wainwright.

7. The said debentures shall bear interest at the rate of five and one half per cent per annum, payable at the Merchants Bank of Canada, Wainwright, Alberta, on the first day of June in each and every year during the currency thereof, and shall have attached to them coupons for the payment of the said instalments of interest, which coupon shall be signed by the Mayor and Treasurer of the Town of Wainwright, or by some other person or persons authorized by By-law to sign the same.

8. During the currency of the said debentures there shall be raised annually by a special debenture rate on all rateable property in the said Town in the same manner as the ordinary general taxes of the town the sum of $1003.85, whereof $632.50 is to be so raised annually for payment of interest during the currency of the said debentures and $371.35 is to be so raised annually for the purpose of creating a sinking fund for payment of the debt secured by the said debentures.

9. This By-law shall take effect on the first day of June A. D. 1912.

10. The votes of the Burgesses of the said Town of Wainwright shall be taken on Monday the 27th day of May A. D. 1912, commencing at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and continuing until 7 o'clock in the afternoon at the Council Chamber in the said Town of Wainwright by Mr. H. V. Fieldhouse, Secretary Treasurer of the said Town, who is hereby named and appointed Returning Officer for taking the said votes.

11. The Returning Officer shall attend at the Council Chamber in the Town of Wainwright at 7.30 in the afternoon of the 27th day of May A. D. 1912 to sum up the number of votes for and against this By-law.

Read a first and second time and passed provisionally in Council this 30th day of April A. D. 1912.

H. V. Fieldhouse,
Sec. Treas.
H. Y. Pawling,
Mayor.

The above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which has been introduced and which will be finally passed by the Council in the event of the assent of the Burgesses being obtained thereto, within four weeks of the voting thereon, and that upon the day and at the place or places fixed for taking the vote of the burgesses the voting thereon will be held between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and seven o'clock in the afternoon.

H. V. Fieldhouse,
Returning Officer.

THE WEAPONS OF MYSTERY

BY

JOSEPH HOCKING

Author of "All Men are Liars," "Fields of Fair Renown," Etc., Etc.

(Continued.)

"Why, yer see, yer honour, after the doctor experimented on me by waccinatin' me agin' small-pox, cholera, and the measles, together wi' 'oopin' cough and several other baby complaints as 'ev a hinjurious effect upon people as 'ev cut their wisdom teeth, you know as I told yer honour that I caught that 'ere werry disease of small-pox which spiled my beauty for ever. Well, as I told yer months ago, I went to the 'ousemaid for a mite 'o comfort, and catches 'er a-courtin' wi' the coachman. So I goes 'ome, and I says I'll write 'er a letter as would charm a dead duck in a saucepan. So I begins my letter this yer way: 'My dearest dear,' I says, 'times es bad, and people be glad to catch anything; so I, thinkin' small-pox better than nothin', catched that. Forgive me, and I'll never do so no more. I'm cryin' all the day, as though I got my livin' wi' skinnin' onions. Relieve me, my dear, or my feelin's will be too much for me. They be fillin' me faster'n I can dispose of 'em; and if you don't leave that 'ere coachman and smile on me, I shall either go up like a ballon, or else there'll be a case of combustion.' I went on in that 'ere style, yer know, thinkin' she'd melt like a h'yster in a fryin'-pan, but she didn't; and the next thing I hears was that the coachman wur at the willage alehouse readin' my letter. Since then I've guv up the tender passion and guv up writin' letters."

"Well, you have had bad luck, Simon; but perhaps you'll be more fortunate next time. Mr. Temple tells me you have something to tell me about the ghost. What is it?"

"You ain't a-seen that 'ere hinfidel villain since he went away from 'ere, Mr. Blake, have 'ee?"

"I saw him in Hyde Park one day, but have never spoken to him."

"Well, I'm in a fog."

"In a fog! How?"

"Why, I can't understand a bit why that 'ere ghost wur a got up."

"You think it was got up, then?"

"Certain of it, yer honour."

"Well, tell us about it."

"Well, sur, after you left all of a hurry like, we had a big party in the house, and all the servants 'ad to 'elp, and no sooner did I git in that 'ere house than I beginned to put two and two together, and then I see a hindiwidual that I beginned to think wur mighty like that 'ere ghost."

"And who was that?"

"Why, that 'ere hancient wirgin, Miss Staggles."

"Ah, what then?"

"Well, I heard somebody tellin' her as 'ow you were gone to London, and I thought she looked highly pleased. After dinner, I see her come out of the drawin'-room, and go away by herself, and I thought I'd watch. She went up to her room, yer honour, and I got in a convenient place for watchin' her when she comes out. She weren't a minit afore she wur out, Mr. Blake, a-carryin' somethin' in her hands. She looks curiously 'round, and then I see her make straight for your bedroom door, and goes into your room. In a minit more she comes out, with nothin' in her hands. So then I says to myself, 'She's deposited some o' her combustible matter in Mr. Blake's room.'

"It was a bold and dangerous thing to do, yer honour, but I goes into your room and looks around. Everything seems right. Then I looks and sees that the drawer of the wardrobe ain't quite shut, so I takes a step forward and peeps in."

"And what did you see?"

"Why, I see the trappin's of that 'ere ghost. The shroud, knife, and all the rest on't."

"Well, Simon?"

"Well, sur, I takes it to my shanty, and puts it in my own box, to show you at 'a convenient season,' as Moses said."

"Is that all?"

"Not quite. The next mornin' I see her a-airin' her sweet self on the lawn, so I goes up to 'er all familiar like, and I says, 'Top o' the mornin', Miss Staggles.'

"'Who are you, man?' she says.

"'As nice a chap as you ever see,' I said, 'though I am marked wi' small-pox. But that ain't my fault, ma'am; it is owin' to the experimentin' doctor.'

"'What do you want with me, man?' she said.

"'Why, ma'am,' I said, 'I'm young and simple, and I wur frightened wi' a ghost t'gether night, and I thought as how you, bein' purty hancient, might assist me in findin' things out about it.'

"With that, sur, she looked oal strange, and I thinks I'm on the right track, and I says again, 'That 'ere ghost wur well got up, mum, I've played a ghost myself in a theatre, and I could never git up like you did the other night.'

"'Me get up as a ghost!' she screamed. 'Man, you are mad.'

"'Not so mad,' I says, 'seein' as 'ow I see you carry that 'ere ghost's wardrobe, and put it in Mr. Blake's room last night.'

"She went off without another word, yer honour, and the next thing I heard 'bout her was that she'd gone to London."

"And why did you not tell Mr. Temple?"

"Well, Mr. Blake, he didn't know anything 'bout her evenin' rambles wi' that 'ere hinfidel willain, and wasn't acquainted wi' the things that you and me hev talked about; besides, I thought as 'ow you wer the one that ought to know first of all."

I thought long over Simon's words, but could not understand them. Why should Miss Staggles pose as a ghost, even at the instigation of Voltaire? There could be nothing gained by it, and yet I was sure that it was not without meaning. Somehow it was connected with Voltaire's scheme; of that I was sure, but at the time my mind was too confused to see how.

So far, not one step had been taken to prove whether Kaffar was dead or alive, and although I knew nothing of a detective's business, I did not like taking any one into my confidence. I resolved to do all that was to be done myself.

In spite of everything, I spent a pleasant evening at Temple Hall. We talked and laughed gaily, especially as Tom was preparing for his wedding with Miss Edith Gray, and when I told Mrs. Temple how Tom had popped the question on the landing at midnight, after the appearance of the famous hall ghost, the merriment knew no bounds.

It was after midnight when I retired to rest, but I could not sleep. I could not help thinking about this great problem of my life. How could I find Kaffar? How could I tell whether he were alive or dead? After tossing about a long time, I hit upon a plan of action, and then my mind had some little rest.

The next morning I bade good-bye to my friends, and started for the station. When I arrived all was quiet. Not a single passenger was there, while the two porters were lolling lazily around, enjoying the warmth of the bright May sun.

I asked to see the station-master; he was not at the station. Then I made inquiries for the booking-clerk, who presently made his appearance. I found that there was a train leaving about midnight, which travelled northward, one that had been running some years.

"Were you at the booking-office on the day after New Year's Day?" I asked.

"Yes, sir," replied the clerk.

"Do you remember a man coming for a ticket that night who struck you as peculiar?"

"What kind of a man, sir?"

"A foreigner. Small, dark, and wiry, speaking with an accent something like this," I said, trying to imitate Kaffar.

"No, sir, I don't remember such a person. There were only three passengers that night—I remember it very well, because my brother was here with me—and they were all Yorkshire."

"This midnight train is a stopping train?"

"Yes, sir. It stops at every station from Leeds."

"How far is the nearest station in the Leeds direction?"

"Seven miles, sir. The population is rather thin here, sir. It gets thicker the closer you get to Leeds."

"And how far the other way?"

"Only a matter of three miles northward, sir. There's a little village there, sir, has sprung up because of Lord——'s mansion, sir, and the company has put up a station."

"And how far is the next station beyond that?"

"A long way, sir. It's a junction where some go to catch the night express to Leeds. It must be eight miles further on. T'e train is now due, sir, that goes there."

"And it stops at the next station?"

"Oh yes, sir."

I booked immediately for it, and in a mew minutes arrived there. It was, if possible, more quiet than the one from which I had just come; a more dreary place one could not well see.

I soon found the man who had issued tickets on the night I have mentioned. Did he remember such a passenger as I described?

"Yes, sir," he said, "I do remember such a chap; partly because he was the only passenger and partly because he looked so strange. He looked as if he'd been fightin', and yet he was quite sober. He was a funny chap, sir; one as I shudd'n like much to do wi'."

"And where did he book for?"

"Dingledale Junction, sir."

"And he would be able to catch a train from there?"

"He would have to wait a quarter of an hour for the express to Leeds," replied the man.

"And how long will it be before there's another train to Dingledale Junction?" I asked anxiously.

"Three hours and a half, sir."

This was an awful blow to me. To wait all this time at that roadside station was weary work, especially as I could do nothing. I found, however, that I could hire a horse and trap that would take me there in about two hours. I therefore closed with this offer, and shortly after drove away.

I felt sure I had made one step forward. Kaffar was alive. The blunt Yorkshireman's description of him tallied exactly with the real appearance of the Egyptian. Of course I was not sure, but this was strongly in favour of his being alive. There was something tangible for which to work now, and my heart grew lighter.

Dingledale Junction proved to be rather a busy place. There were two platforms in the station, and a refreshment room. I found also that Mr. Smith was actually represented there, in the shape of a small boy, a dozen novels, and a few newspapers. This, however, did not augur so well for my inquiries. The officials here would not be so likely to notice any particular passenger. Still there was something in my favour. Kaffar would in any circumstances attract attention in a country place. His appearance was so remarkable, that any countryman would stop for a second look at him.

After a great many inquiries, I found that Kaffar, or a man strongly resembling him, had taken a ticket for Leeds. He had no luggage, and what made the porter in attendance remember him so vividly was the fact of his being angry when asked if he had any luggage to be labelled.

So far, then, my inquiries were successful; so far I might congratulate myself on making forward steps. And yet I was scarcely satisfied. It seemed too plain. Would Kaffar have allowed himself to be followed in such a way? I was not sure. On the one hand, he was very cunning, and, on the other, he knew but little of the means of detecting people in England.

I took the next train for Leeds, and there my success ended. I could find traces of him nowhere. This was scarcely to be wondered at. Leeds is a great commercial centre, where men of every nationality meet, and of course Kaffar would be allowed to pass unnoticed. Then I began to think what the Egyptian would be likely to do, and after weighing the whole matter in my mind I came to this conclusion: either he was in London with Voltaire, or he had gone back to Egypt. The first was not likely. If Kaffar were seen in London, Voltaire's plans would be upset, and I did not think my enemy would allow that. Of course he might have means of keeping him there in strict secrecy, or he might have a score of disguises to keep him from detection. Still I thought the balance would be heaviest on the side of his returning to Egypt. I naturally thought he would return to his native land, because I had heard him say he talked none of the European languages besides English and a smattering of Turkish.

(To be continued).

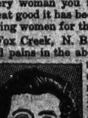
WOMAN'S MOST SUCCESSFUL MEDICINE

Known All Over The World —Known Only For The Good It Has Done.

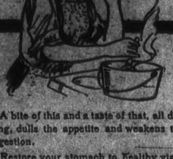
We know of no other medicine which has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women, or received so many genuine testimonials, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In nearly every community you will find women who have been restored to health by this famous medicine. Almost every woman you meet knows of the great good it has been doing among suffering women for the past 30 years.

Fox Creek, N. B.—"I have always had pains in the abdomen and a weakness there and often after meals a soreness in my stomach. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me much good. I am stronger, digestion is better and I can work with ambition. I have encouraged many mothers of families to take it as it is the best remedy in the world. You can publish this in the papers."—Mrs. WILLIAM S. BOURQUE, Fox Creek, N. B.



In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health, in which many openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, many of whom state that it has saved them from surgical operations.



A bite of this and a taste of that, all day long, dulls the appetite and weakens the digestion.

Restore your stomach to healthy vigor by taking a Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal—and cut out the "piecing".

Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets are the best friends for sufferers from indigestion and dyspepsia. 50c. a Box at your Druggist's. Made by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 149

Nerve Cure.

Who's that man who just kicked the chair over and threw a pack of cards into the fireplace?" inquired one waiter.

"Oh," replied the other, "he's the gentleman who tries to rest his nerves by playing solitaire."—Washington Star.

The desire for knowledge, like the thirst of riches, increases ever with the acquisition of it.

The annexation of Chosen (Korea) by Japan has made the Tumen-Ula River a boundary between Russia and Japan. As the fishing rights in the waters of this river were not covered by the Russo-Japanese convention of 1907, it is reported that both Governments are now collecting data regarding these fishing grounds.

One of the newest musical instruments, operated by electricity, reproduces the notes of forty-five orchestra performers.

Within the square mile which constitutes the City of London, the yield from the income-tax is nearly $50,000,000.

A GOOD MEDICINE FOR THE SPRING

Do Not Use Harsh Purgatives—A Tonic is All You Need.

Not exactly sick—but not feeling quite well. Thatt is the way most people feel in the spring. Easily tired, appetite fickle, sometimes headaches, and a feeling of depression. Pimples or eruptions may appear on the skin, or there may be twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia. Any of these indicate that the blood is out of order—that the indoor life of winter has left its mark upon you and may easily develop into more serious trouble.

Do not dose yourself with purgatives, as so many people do, in the hope that you can put your blood right. Purgatives gallop through the system and weaken instead of giving strength. Any doctor will tell you this is true. What you need in spring is a tonic that will make new blood and build up the nerves. Dr. William's Pink Pills is the only medicine that can do this speedily, safely and surely. Every dose of this medicine makes new blood which clears the skin, strengthens the appetite and makes tired, depressed men, women and children bright, active and strong. Mrs. Maude Bagg, Lemberg, Sask., says: "I can unhesitatingly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a blood builder and tonic. I was very much run down when I began using the pills, and a few boxes fully restored my health."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE POPULATION OF RUSSIA

First of All White Races in Numbers —Agriculture Leading Occupation.

We gather from the "Russian Year Book" that on Jan. 1, 1910, the population of Russia amounted to 160,748,400, and, together with the Finnish provinces, the total population amounted to 163,778,800 people. In thirteen and a half years, from the Autumn of 1897 to January, 1911, in spite of war, cholera and famine, the Russian population has increased by 33,199,000 souls—an annual growth of 2,732,000. In point of numbers Russia is first of all the white races.

The vast population is not entirely of Russian race; the empire counts 10 per cent. of Tartars, 6 per cent. of Poles, and a considerable number of Lithuanians, Letts, Finns and Jews. In territorial extent Russia is the largest country in the world. It is forty-four times as big as France.

Three-quarters of the population are, it is said, engaged in agriculture, 10 per cent. in various industries, 4.6 per cent. in private service, 3.8 per cent. in trade. All other occupations do not engage more than 7.5 per cent.

Although in Russia agriculture is generally the predominating occupation, the largest proportion of people employed in this pursuit is found in Central Asia, about 83 per cent.; the second place is taken by Siberia, over 80 per cent.; followed by the Caucasus, about 79 per cent. and Poland, with only 56.6 per cent. On the other hand, industrial pursuits, mining industries, etc., are more developed in Poland, which engage 15.4 per cent of the population employed; then comes European Russia, about 10 per cent., the last place being taken by the Causasus and Central Asia.—Westminster Gazette.

Taking No Chances.

To justify his repeated use of the same witticism, as noted in three of his plays, J. M. Barrie says:—"We Scots abhor waste. Did you ever hear of the aged Saunders Carlyle, who always drank his whiskey to the last drop the instant it was poured out for him?

"'Why do you drink down your liquor in that quick, greedy way?' a stranger said to Saunders in a reproachful tone.

"'I once had one knocked over,'" the old man explained.

Too Poor.

"Well," her friend said, "he seems to be able to make an honest living."

"Yes," she replied, "but heavens! who wants to marry a man of that kind nowadays?"—Chicago Record Herald.

Just as Comfortable.

"Have you a spare room in your flat?"

"No, but I stand in with the janitor. So when I have a guest overnight he lets me use the telephone booth."

Off to a Good Start.

Hicks—I hear that Brown's speech at the club dinner last night was quite funny.

Wicks—The opening sentence was—very. He rose and said: "While I was sitting on my thoughts a chair struck me." Everybody roared.—Boston Transcript.

Small paper towels are sold in New York at 450 for 30 cents.

An Awkward Break.

"You've made a mistake in your paper," said the indignant man, entering the editorial sanctum. "I was one of the competitors at the athletic match yesterday, and you have called me the well known lightweight champion."

"Well, aren t you?" said the editor.

"No, I'm nothing of the kind, and it's confoundedly awkward, because, you see, I'm a coal merchant."

As Good as His Word.

After having been buried for seven years in the desert, the body of a German trooper named Rogge has been found by a flying patrol in a shifting sand dune near Kolmanskop, German South-West Africa. The unfortunate trooper had been sent to convey the mails from Luderitzbucht to some remote inland stations. He never arrived.

His route lay via the Ukama Springs, a small oasis, and from notes found in a pocketbook on the body it appears that he lost his bearings, owing to desert mirages, and failed to make the Ukama Springs. He wandered about aimlessly for days, without finding his way.

His last note was to the effect that he was suffering fearful torments from thirst, and that he intended to blow out his brains before his reason gave way completely. The body was found with a bullet hole in the temple, and the packet of letters lay beside it intact.

One pound of good coal has sufficient energy to lift a man fourteen miles high.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Jenks: Why on earth did you laugh so heartily at that ancient jest of Borem's?

Wise: In self-defence.

Jenks: In self-defence?

Wise: Yes, if I hadn't laughed so he would have repeated the thing, thinking I hadn't seen the point.

Attacked by Asthma. The first fearful sensation is of suffocation, which hour by hour becomes more desperate and hopeless. To such a case the relief afforded by Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy seems nothing less than miraculous. Its help is quickly apparent and soon the dreadful attack is mastered. The asthmatic who has found out the dependability of this sterling remedy will never be without it. It is sold everywhere.

One day last week two little girls in Parsons were hurrying to school and were afraid they would be tardy. One little girl said:—"Let's kneel right down and pray that we won't be tardy." "Oh, no," said the other, "let's hike to school and pray while we're hikin'."—Parsons (Kas.) Sun.

Some of the fastest trains in the world are to be found in England and France. England has eight regular daily trains with speeds of 55.1 to 59.2 miles an hour, whose stop-to-stop runs are from 72 to 118 3-8 miles in length. The France roads run four daily trains over a distance of 77 3-4 to 107 1-2 miles at speeds from 56.2 to 61.8 miles an hour.

TRADE WITH NEW ZEALAND

Canada Sending Many Manufactures and Buying Much Butter.

Imports from Canada into New Zealand during the year 1911 were $108,200 in excess of those for 1910, says Mr. W. A. Beddoe, Canadian Trade Commissioner, writing from Auckland on Feb. 16th to the Department of Trade and Commerce. There may be some variation in the figures, but they will be larger, not smaller, when all returns are in. Articles imported from Canada during the last quarter—October, November and December, 1911—had a value of $451,505, and covered 107 items, of which 42 were entitled to preferential treatment. As to the remainder, agricultural implements and plain and barbed wire, of which large quantities were imported, enter free. The preference affects those articles, such as paper, fish and furniture.

The feature of the season, Mr. Beddoe adds, has been the rapid growth of the export of butter from New Zealand to Vancouver. This trade has exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the merchants, their resources having been taxed to the utmost to meet the great demand from the Canadian market. Up to this time last season only 2,958 boxes of butter had been sent to Vancouver, whereas the total for this season stands at 19,926 boxes.

When Leprosy Was Prevalent

Leprosy, of course, was common in England during the middle ages. Old leper hospitals and leper burial pits existed in many places. Most old churches have a leper's window in the chancel, a narrow unglazed opening in the wall through which the leper might see the elevation of the host.

On Saturday last the clerk of the Liskeard Board of Guardians reported that he had found that at one time there was a leper hospital in the neighboring parish of Bodwin, and that the land belonging to it are now let for St. Lawrence Fair, one of Cornwall's popular annual festivities. It now appears that the revenue of the estate of the St. Lawrence Hospital were directed generations ago, by the Court of Chancery, to be paid to the treasurer for the time being of the Cornwall Infirmary at Truro to be primarily applied to the proper accommodation therein of leprous persons.

The income of the St. Lawrence estate is still paid to the Truro Infirmary, and the Liskeard Guardians have sent full particulars to its authorities of Wellington's case asking them to take charge of it.

Recall of Umpire's Decisions.

Here is a way of adding to the attractiveness of our national game. Some offsetting economy of time could be had in reduction of innings to seven. "Striker out," the umpire declares. "Doubt it," shout the spectators. "How many challenge that decision?" cries the megaphone man; a hundred rise, as the instantaneous, electrical tabulator reveals. A test vote is offered. All in favor of the umpire's decision stand. Counted. Opposed stand. Counted. The decision rendered, and the game proceeds.

The umpire would still be a convenience. He could announce the uncontested things. Public sentiment would protect him in going somewhat further. Everybody would want to "play ball." Fanciful or captious challenges of his decisions would become unpopular. The burden of proof would eventually find lodgement on the critics. Perhaps his position would be more secure than now. Who knows? Let us try IT!—Boston Herald.

The First Savings Bank.

The hundredth anniversary of the founding of the first savings bank of the modern type was celebrated last year. The founder was a Presbyterian village pastor. The minister of a church at Ruthwell, Scotland, distressed at seeing the wastefulness of the laboring people in his parish, offered in the year 1810 to pay 5 per cent. interest to anybody who would leave savings with him.

The minister, the Rev. Henry Duncan, had the financial genius to make a go of his original project, and he was able a few years later to record in a pamphlet on "A Parish Savings Bank" a very remarkable betterment of economic conditions in his neighborhood—less drinking and more thrift. The pamphlet attracted wide attention, the experiment was initiated elsewhere, and the vast savings-bank system of the civilized world has sprung from his root. The town of Ruthwell felt it owed so much to Mr. Duncan that in the year 1846 it erected a public monument to his memory.

From Eiffel Tower to Morocco.

The military wireless telegraphy station on the Eiffel Tower, Paris, from which communications can be exchanged with Morocco, is going to have its range doubled and its power increased six-fold.

Red rains are very rare, but in volcanic regions gray rain is comparatively common. Sicily has had many showers of this shade. They are caused by the upper atmosphere being full of ash colored volcanic dust from Etna. This dust is infinitesimally fine and colors the rain as it falls.

Petroleum fields covering a vast area in Turkestan, extending to the Chinese frontier, have recently been surveyed by Professor Hjalmer Sjogren, of Stockholm.

Russia supplies Great Britain with the greater proportion of her poultry and eggs.

CLEAN HANDS

15c a Tin.

Don't let them fool you with a cheap imitation SNAP is the ORIGINAL and BEST HAND CLEANER. Will remove grease and stains of all kinds.

ROYAL YEAST

MADE IN CANADA

LOOK FOR THE BLUE PACKAGE

BE CAREFUL TO SEE THAT LABEL ON PACKAGE IS BLUE.

NO OTHER COLOR EVER USED ON ROYAL YEAST

REMEMBER THE COLOR BLUE

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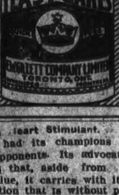

Subduer of Delhi.

One of the few survivors of the siege of Delhi, in the person of Gen. Sir Alexander Taylor, has passed away in England, at the age of eighty-seven.

He went to India in 1844 as a subaltern in the Bengal Engineers, took part in the two Sikh wars, and was the moving force of the engineering operations against Delhi during the Mutiny of 1857.

Night after night, while the batteries were building before Delhi, Taylor, who was second in command of the Engineers under Baird, studied the ground and perfected the final plans for the assault. He virtually directed the whole of the operations in the field, and Nicholson, hearing on his deathbed that the credit was being bestowed elsewhere, is said to have exclaimed, "If I get through this I shall let the world know it was Alex. Taylor who took Delhi."

Lord Lawrence, who knew more than anyone of the inner history of the camp, wrote in 1858 to Lord Dalhousie: "To Nicholson, Alex. Taylor of the Engineers, and Neville Chamberlain the real merit of our success is due."

During the street fighting which followed the assault, Taylor showed extraordinary resource, and when our troops began to display signs of demoralization it was he who suggested that the Engineers should break internal passages from house to house. The plan succeeded, and two days later Delhi was in the hands of the British.

Nothing Doing.

"Guess I'll take a hand in this poker game. Gimme $4 worth of chips."

"Nothing doing for you. Wall street is the place for the small investor."

Larry: I think Professor What's-his-name, in Shakespeare, he brings things home to you that you never saw before.

Harry: Huh I've got a laundryman as good as that.

Shiloh's Cure quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs - - 25 cents.

In Hamburg the nature of the soil is such that no very tall buildings can be erected, and there are few that have as many as ten floors.

The lace trade of France is said to afford employment for 200,000 persons.

Home to Roost.

Apple green west and an orange bar,
And the crystal eye of a lone, one star,
And "Child, take the shears and cut what you will—
Frost tonight, so clear and dead still."
—Edith M. Thomas in Harper's.

Pea green pime and orange bunk
And the ragged rime of one mad or drunk,
You must confess this approaches Miss Edith's verse, but we can't sell this.
—Buffalo News.

Crushed pumpkin dawn and a lemon squeeze—
Child, lead your mother outdoor to freeze.
At stuff like this we could never fail,
But we'd never dare offer this stuff for sale.
—Houston Post.

Alice blue cheese and a plate of tripe
And fourteen Chinamen hitting the pipe.
Verses like this make a bosom throb.
I hope it won't cause me to lose my job.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Asking Too Much.

"And did they put the hounds on the scent of the escaped prisoners?" asked the New York police captain.

"Sure," replied the detective.

"And did the dogs run them down?"

"No."

"Why, I thought they were such wonderful dogs on the scent?"

"Well, they are; but, you see, they trailed the prisoners to the subway, and there were so many different smells that the hounds lost the trail."—Yonkers Statesman.

An International Investigation.

"Oh, yes; auntie belongs to the leading sociological society."

"Does she devote much time to it?"

"Yes, indeed, a great deal of time. Why, she's down to the hall now watching Professor Quincy De Booze dance the turkey trot."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Crookedest Thing.

The crookedest thing in the world, my boy,
You can see it in the dark.
It represents power, and it brings great joy.
It's the plain old $ mark.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

In 1479 the "Kalendar of Shepardes" appeared. This (says a writer) was the first almanac printed in England.

We're always ready to get a little bit down on the chap who remedies his faults without ever saying a word about them!

Over 170,000,000 lbs. of tea are exported annually from India to the United Kingdom.

Let Hubby Do It

"You'd think a girl's parents would want her to learn to cook before she married."

"Oh, I don't know. Why should they supply the raw material for her to practice on?"

"Is my hat on straight?"

"No, one eye shows."—Life.

There are eleven white rivers in North America.

Sugar a Heart Stimulant.

Sugar has had its champions as well as its opponents. Its advocates have declared that, aside from its nourishing value, it carries with it a quick stimulation that is without perceptible reaction.

"On the other side," says the Baker's Weekly, "we have had radical utterances connecting sugar with some of the most incurable of organic diseases. But an English physician recently contended that cane sugar is almost a specific in the treatment of certain diseases of the heart. Emphasis is laid upon cane sugar."

Dr. F. S. Locke, of King's College, London, has kept the heart of a mammal beating for eigthy to ninety hours after death of the animal simply by keeping the heart muscles sprinkled with powdered canesuger. These latter experiments with cane sugar, especially with reference to dilation of the heart muscles, show that in numerous cases cures have been effected that are of three or four year's standing.

His Field.

Griggs—"A critic says that if Poe were living to-day no editor would print his strange, weird stories."

Briggs—"Oh, well, he could make a living designing women's hats."—Boston Transcript

Why persist in being imposed upon by buying poor trashy alum baking powder when you can just as well buy Magic Baking Powder, the health giving "No Alum" brand at the same price? At all Grocers.

I always use WINDSOR Table Salt.

YOU can't reasonably expect to make a light, flaky pie-crust, if the salt you use is gritty, lumpy and bitter.

WINDSOR TABLE SALT

is the standby in Canadian homes, among Canada's best cooks. It's pure and fine and won't "cake". Equally good for the table, for cooking and baking. 53

AGENTS WANTED.

Write for agency for our special to-order tailoring for your town. There is money in it. John Dawson, Ltd., Church St., Toronto.

CPR ATLANTIC STEAMSHIPS

ROYAL MAIL EMPRESSES

FUTURE SAILINGS

St. John-Liverpool.

Lake Manitoba ..... Thurs., Mar. 28
Empress of Britain . Friday, Apl. 5
Lake Champlain ..... Thurs., " 11
Empress of Ireland . Friday, " 19
Lake Manitoba ..... Thurs., " 25

Summer Service.

Montreal - Quebec - Liverpool.

Empress of Britain . Friday, May 3
Lake Champlain ..... Thurs., May 9
Empress of Ireland . Friday, May 17
Lake Manitoba ..... Thurs., May 23
Empress of Britain . Friday, May 31
and weekly thereafter.

Low Rates—Superb Service.

Reservations and all information from any Railway Agent or write
J. S. CARTER, Genl. Agt.
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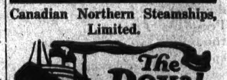
Canadian Northern Steamships, Limited.



The Royal Line

Speed — Steadiness — Splendour.

Montreal — Bristol — London.

Sailing from Montreal.

R.M.S. Royal George May 1st daylight
R.M.S. Royal Edward " 15th "
R.M.S. Royal George " 29th "
and fortnightly thereafter.

Insist on your ticket reading via "Royal Line."

For further particulars, illustrated booklets, etc., apply any Railway or S. S. Agent or write H. Davis, General Agent, 272 Main St., Winnipeg.

ARLINGTON CHALLENGE WATERPROOF COLLARS

are the best ever made and are guaranteed [illegible]

The Arlington Co. of Canada, Ltd.
58 Fraser Ave., Toronto, Ontario

FURS

Trappers, Dealers, in any quantities, cannot afford to dispose of their Raw Furs without first obtaining our prices [illegible] Remittance forwarded day goods received. Express and postage paid by us. Canada's Largest Fur Operator. Your correspondence solicited.

John Hallam - Toronto

The Wainwright Star

Published by The Wainwright Star Publishing Co.,

MAIN STREET, WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA

SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 a Year in Advance.

Contract advertising rates in the Wainwright Star can be obtained on written application. These prices necessarily vary with duration of contract. Short date rates are charged, where no contract is made.

Legal and Municipal advts., first insertion 12c per line, each subsequent insertion 8c per line, measured as per body type of advt.

Local reading advts. 10c per line per issue.

ADVTS. such as 'Strayed,' 'For Sale,' 'Wanted,' etc., three insertions for $1.00. Cash with order.

News Stands where the STAR is Sold—Red Cross Pharmacy, and The Wainwright Pharmacy.

NORMAN E. COOK, - - Manager and Editor

WAINWRIGHT, ALTA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 8th 1912

Sometime ago, a prediction was made through these columns that, in the event of a by-law being submitted re—the erection of a flour mill, ten ratepayers would not be found who would register their votes against it. We wouldn't like to make the number any smaller, but it wouldn't surprise any of us to see the issue carry unanimously and without a single opponent. And that would be going some.

◆

C. E. Bird, who will construct a $20,000 flour mill at this point in the event of a favorable expression at the polls on May 27th., is as optimistic concerning this district as any ratepayer in the town and has great faith in its future. He will show it by investing more than $23,000 here. This is the right kind of faith. It isn't like these fellows who are here today and away tomorrow.

◆

Last year local merchants lost about twenty five per cent of the trade of the district farmers. How was it lost? By inferior conditions in the sale of their grain and in being compelled to haul their products of the soil to Vermilion where a flour mill could grind their wheat and other grains. They traded there as was natural. The town was a loser. Boost the flour mill proposition.

◆

Mr. Bird estimates that his mill will draw from a territory fifty miles in radius. Wainwright will be that centre to which farmers will radiate. Local businessmen will draw trade from an increased number of customers, distributed over an area of ten of thousands of acres. Trade and commerce keep a town alive and the more trade the better is that particular town or city.

The pamphlet to be circulated by the local board of trade is now in the hands of the printers and the work will be promptly and expediently executed. It will contain twelve pages with a gold buffalo head embossed upon the cover. The pamphlet should be a distinct credit to not only the board of trade but to the town as well.

◆

The local agricultural society is determined to have one of the best fall fairs in the province this year. One of the first steps to be taken, however, should be the improvement of the grounds, and it is understood that this work will be done at no far distant date. President Forster states that thousands of dollars will be spent.

◆

Special trains passing through this point with hundreds of superior immigrants is sufficient evidence of the fact that Central Alberta will receive its full share of desirable settlers this year. G. T. P. officials are optimistic and predict that at least half a million choice American settlers will move to Canada this year.

◆

It now transpires that the local brickyard is in a fair way to lie idle for the balance of the summer, unless the English capital arrives immediately with which to carry on this industry this summer. Several local parties are considering the formation of a joint stock company and the opening up of new clay beds.

Of course the Grand Trunk Pacific made Wainwright and to that company belongs a certain amount of the credit. But what prompted the G. T. P. to build their line of railway through the prairie provinces? Had it not been for the rich grain fields, and the western farmers, it wouldn't pay for axle grease. What would Wainwright amount to but for the farmer? Give them a flour mill and some recognition.

◆

Farmers claim that annually they lose about thirty per cent on their grain receipts because they are not in a position to have it milled and the offal disposed of as feed to cattle and live stock. They are now in line for the receipt of just deserts and their legitimate allowance. Who is there who will stand out against these men and buck their own best interests?

◆

Even if the farmers alone figured it out, this would be sufficient reason to arrive at a logical decision in regard to a flour mill at this point. But fairminded views must eventually result in the unanimous conclusion that a flour mill will assist the farmers materially. It is plain to every farmer that such an industry will be to their advantage. Give them your favorable consideration.

◆

Few are in favor of a boom that will die out like a glowing ember. Every ratepayer works for the advancement of his town and is desirous of locating as many industries there as possible. Such industries as a flour mill, in a district as large as one which a local mill would have, are hastening factors. A big boom founded on good grounds is legitimate and very desirable.

Clean-up work in the town has not been entirely completed and it would be opportune to suggest that whatever work was not finished on "clean up day" should be proceeded with immediately. Again we say,—Wainwright's appearance is very creditable but a thought uppermost should be the elevation of the town to a class of its own.

◆

It is well to note that many progressive and enterprising citizens are beginning at the proper time to make a beautiful city of Wainwright. Many have purchased trees and shrubs of late and have planted the same either on their premises or on the streets in front of their property. Wainwright should be a city of beauty in five year's time.

◆

Complaints will always arise from the condition of crossings at the street corners until the town council takes up the suggestion to either cement these intersections or grade them in the proper manner. During the recent wet weather they have been unsightly, although gravel has improved their condition a little.

◆

Action has been taken by the right agitators for the beautifying of First Avenue, and a recommendation will be made by the board of trade for the planting of trees along that highway. It will also be suggested that certain streets in the town be boulevarded. The G. T. P. deserve some encouragement in the beautifying work that is being done.

The local board of trade claims a certain amount of credit for locating such a valuable man as Mr. C. E. Bird who will build a flour mill here. With the eventual erection of a flour mill one point will be triumphed and so will have the board of trade. This was one of the main planks in an aggressive program. They will work tooth and nail for a unanimous vote on May 27th.

◆

Certain farmers in this locality who milled their grain at Vermilion last fall have drawn rosey pictures of the superior advantages of a flour mill. Few doubted what they said for they, themselves, proved it. But they travelled a distance of forty-five miles to dispose of it and spent their money elsewhere. Keep the money of the district farmers here where it rightly belongs.

◆

Mixed farming has been preached from the platforms and through the columns of ninety-nine out of every hundred newspapers in the province. But such persuasions would be to no avail were conditions not sufficiently favorable to warrant this enterprise. Custom grinding and a modern flour mill will furnish the cheap feed for live stock. That's why the farmers favor a mill.

◆

Many points are conceded, yet one stands out very prominent and should have foremost importance. The town will be interested in this mill proposition to the extent of $10,000 and will have collateral from the mill owners to the extent of $22,000, which is sufficient. The town will see to it that the mill is run properly and the farmers get a square deal. Some inducement.

◆

And then there's another reason why the vote on the mill by-law should be unanimously favourable. Wainwright will shortly be in line for electric lights. Mr. Bird has expressed his desire to install a plant with his mill, where he will have the facilities for so doing. It won't cost the town one cent and agitation in this line will cease. Give the mill by-law a shove, push it, keep it moving.

If you haven't a tag for your dog, put him under the bed, lock him in the wood-shed, send him away to the country, put him any old place where the tax collector cannot find him and thus should you haven't one. These are the sentiments of many, but it is well to see that the chief of police is finding the most of them and will have a public execution of the whole works some day soon.

It is said that Wainwright has more orphan dogs for a town of this size than any in the country. Worthless canines are permitted to run at large and damage both public and private property and no fee is paid for this damage, whereas the superior breeds which are prized by their owners are not given any better show than those which travel the streets from morning until night.

The tax collector is starting his work in this respect in the proper manner and deserves commendation for the interest he has taken in his work. Wainwright has too many quadrupeds of this kind and the sooner some of these worthless and useless canines are done away with the sooner will they cease to be cause for annoyance and aggravation. Cholorform is cheap.

Walk along the sidewalk and you stumble over a dog whose taxes are not paid, don't kick him out of the way, for this would be cruelty to dumb animals and the humane society would get after you, but leave it to the authorities to dispose of the animal. He has a neat little metal box into which he places dogs and in a few minutes the moist cloth has done its work.

Frank Rack, a veteran and pioneer farmer of this locality who is now in the States, gave as his opinion that farmers of this district lost $20,000 last year by not having traded with a flour mill. Where did that amount of money go to and who profited by it while the farmers lost? The elevator companies and those 'higher up' in the wheat business. Let the farmers get all they can.

◆

With the indication that Wainwright will have a flour mill before the fall crops are harvested, many settlers have already located in these parts. With the actual construction and the name of "C. E. Bird & Co., Millers, Custom Grinding, etc., etc.," hung out on a real mill, many more will come and help along the development of this banner district.

◆

This publication takes a stand on the flour mill question for obvious reasons. A few of them are expressed in these columns and it didn't take long to figure them out. Farmers have a mine of reasons for the establishment of a mill here. So have local ratepayers who are progressive and broad-minded.

◆

Should any disfavour be shown the flour mill by-law, first consider the source from which the opposition comes, and investigate the foundation of the claims. If they appeal as reasonable and well founded, by all means act accordingly, but if, on the other hand, they are mere 'puppy-talk', kill that man's vote by registering yours for the by-law.

There never was a time when people appreciated the real merits of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy more than now. This is shown by the increase in sales and voluntary testimonials from the persons who have been cured by it. If you or your children are troubled with a cough or cold give it a trial and become acquainted with its good qualities. For sale by all dealers.

DOG TAX NOTICE

All owners of dogs are requested to procure dog tags at once. All dogs running at large after May 1st., without tags will be placed in the pound and if not redeemed in 48 hours will be disposed of.

Gordon Walton,
Chief of Police

◆

It would surprise you to know of the great good that is being done by Chamberlain's Tabless. Darius Downey, of Newberg Junction, N. B., writes "My wife has been using Chamberlain's Tablets and finds them very effectual and doing her lots of good." If you have any trouble with your stomach or bowels give them a trial. For sale by all dealers.

If you carry a memorandum calendar, put a big cross opposite, Monday, May 27th., and write beneath, 'This is the day I vote for the flour mill and hasten Wainwright's prosperity'. Do not idly overlook that date and say, 'Oh, pshaw, enough ratepayers will register their votes in its fovour without mine', but be at the polls and cast your vote for a greater Wainwright.

◆

While Taft and Roosevelt are quarrelling over the spoils of nomination, their political opponents are quietly and effectively working towards victory. It wouldn't be a bit surprising to see both losers before they even get down to real business. In fact the tilts in which both have been engaged have tended to injure the republican cause.

◆

Without advancing any argument that cannot be proven, it might be said that the C. N. R. will eventually enter the town, and not intersect the main line of the G. T. P. eight miles east of here. There's a reason for withholding from whence the information comes, but the majority of those who know, believe that this will prove correct.

◆

There must be some good grounds for legitimate boosting. Right enough. Don't you think Wainwright has ample reason to inform the world at large that this is the best community that is graced by the light of God's sun? If you do, then join in the work and show that you believe it. Don't procrastinate. Begin now.

◆

Wainwright has reason to feel proud of a president of a board of trade who will go through the cars as they pass here and loudly acclaim the advantages of locating at this point. This is the manner in which the present president is showing his mettle and his work is fraught with many satisfactory results.

◆

In the event of even a few of the many planks of the local board of trade platform being realized, the record of this live body will go down to posterity as an example for all future boards of trade.

◆

A magician was demonstrating his skill in a southern town and among other things read a newspaper through a flannelette blanket. Suddenly a pretty mullato girl got up and hastily made her way for the door with the remark, "this is no place for a decent girl with only a calico dress.'

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. You can do it by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and massaging the parts freely at each application. For sale by all dealers.

Inquiries solicited from parties seeking a sound investment in any of named cities or towns Many of these points afford splendid openings for business and professional men. Full information will be freely furnished. Booklets, Maps, etc., regarding any of these Cities or Towns mailed free upon request.

International Securities Co.
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Exclusive representative for sale of all Grand Trunk Pacific and International Securities Co. property above named in Wainwright and Suburbs.

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Office between 1st and 2nd Ave. on Main Street
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INTERNATIONAL SECURITIES CO., LIMITED
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GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC

For sale of its Townsite Lots in Divisional Points of Melville, Watrous, Biggar, Wainwright and Junction Town of Tofield, also Town of Scott all of which on main line G. T. P. between Winnipeg and Edmonton.

The Interoatiocal Securities Co., Ltd. is owner or manager for sale of other important Townsites or Sub-divisions to Cities or Towns as follows:

Regina, Sask; Moose Jaw, Sask; Medicine Hats, Alta; Lethbridge, Alta; North Battleford, Sask; Canora, Sask; Weyburn, Sask; Entwistle, Alta; Lacombe, Alta; Yorkton, Sask; Swift Current, Sask.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Paid-up Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits $8,181,370
Total Assets (Over) $58,000,000

Thrifty Children

The lesson of thrift, so necessary to the future welfare of your children, is perhaps best taught by opening for each a Savings Bank Account, and encouraging them to deposit regularly a portion of their spending money.

Though they may not accumulate very much money, they will learn its value and how to save it.

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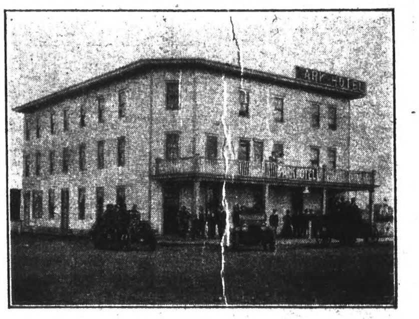

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THE WEAPONS OF MYSTERY

BY

JOSEPH HOCKING

Author of "All Men are Liars," "Fields of Fair Renown," Etc., Etc.

(Continued.)

Miss Staggles, who had been almost as silent as a sphinx, spoke now. "We are convinced that you are a wonderful man," she said; "and what I have seen tonight will be ever a matter of marvel as well as thankfulness that I have been privileged to see it."

"This was apparently the opinion of everyone in the room. Even Gertrude Forrest was carried away by it, while Miss Edith Gray was captured at what she called "a glorious mystery."

"I should like," said Miss Staggles, "to hear what Mr. Blake, the Thomas of the party, has to say to it."

There was an ugly leer in the old woman's eye as she spoke, and the thought struck me that Voltaire had been making friends with her.

"Yes," said Voltaire, "I am sure we should all like to know whether Mr. Blake is convinced."

"I am convinced that Mr. Kaffar has a good memory," I said.

"Good memory! What do you mean?"

"Why, Mr. Voltaire and his friend have come a few years too late to make a good impression. I have not only seen a better performance at a dozen entertainments, but I have found out the secret of what is called 'thought reading.'"

"Do you mean to say that you have seen similar feats before," Voltaire said savagely.

"At least a dozen times," I replied. "In a few years' time we shall see the like performed on the sands of our fashionable watering places."

"I am glad," said Kaffar, "that the education of your country has so far advanced."

I went on talking, not realizing that I was all the time forging a chain that should hold me in cruel bondage. "I am afraid it says very little of our education," I replied. "Some clever fellow has invented a clever system for asking and answering questions, and those who have taken the trouble to learn it have been able to deceive a credulous public."

Voltaire's eyes flashed fire. All the malignity and cruelty that could be expressed in a human face I thought I saw expressed in his. And yet he wore that old fascinating smile; he never lost his seeming self-possession.

"I must deny Mr. Blake's statement," he said, "and, further, I would defy him to find or produce such a code of questions as he mentions."

I immediately left the room, and soon after returned with a book by a renowned thought-reader, wherein he explained what, to so many, has appeared marvellous. I pointed out how, according to his system, by asking a question, the first word of which should begin with a certain letter, a particular thing should be indicated, and all that would be needed was that the performers should be perfectly conversant with the system.

The company quickly saw the truth of what I was saying, and for a time, at any rate, Mr. Voltaire's knowledge was held at a discount.

"But does Mr. Blake mean to insinuate that Mr. Kaffar and myself have learnt such a code as this?" said Voltaire at length.

"I insinuate nothing," I replied. "I am simply showing how your performance can be done by those possessing no knowledge of the occult sciences."

"But does Mr. Blake decline to believe that we know nothing of the mysterious—that we have not dived into subjects of which the ordinary mind can know nothing?" said Kaffar.

"Pardon me," I replied, "but I decline to answer. I have not volunteered my opinion either as to Mr. Voltaire's story or your performance. I was asked my opinion and I gave it."

I watched Mr. Voltaire's face as I spoke. He seemed to be pondering some matter in his mind and appeared irresolute as to what action he should take. At length, a strange light shot from his eyes, and he raised his head and spoke.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "evidently Mr. Blake with his hard English common-sense has raised some amount of doubt in your minds as to the validity of my story and my performance. I am sure you will allow me to vindicate and prove any assertion I have made. If I have claimed a knowledge of the mysterious, I have not done so without reason."

"We believe that is true," said Miss Staggles; "we believe you are a wonderful man."

"Thank you," said Voltaire, "I am sure I have Miss Staggles' sympathies, but will some one assist me in what I am about to do? I will allow no possibility of a system in this, and consequently I will be glad if any gentleman will help me in the manifestation of the hidden powers of the human mind. Perhaps"—turning, I thought, eagerly to me—"Mr. Blake will be the one?"

"No," I said, "I prefer to be a spectator."

I could no longer mistake the hate that flashed from his eyes; but he said nothing, and waited quietly for a volunteer. No one was forthcoming. At length Tom Temple said—

"Would one of the servants do, Voltaire?"

"I would rather have a visitor," said Voltaire, "and for two reasons: first, you could not then have any reason for suspecting a collusion; and second, the ordinary English servant is extremely susceptible to the play of higher powers. If, however, none of you will volunteer, I can see no other alternative."

Accordingly, a man about my own age was brought in, and introduced as Simon Slowden. I saw that he was no ordinary character as soon as he entered, and was by no means one who could be easily imposed upon. I afterwards found out that Simon had spent his boyhood days in London, and when a youth joined a travelling circus, and tramped the country for a few years. He had also travelled with several "shows," two or three travelling theatres, and had finally settled down with a lame leg at Temple Hall, where he had made himself generally useful.

His dialect was a mixture of the Cockney and a dozen others equally bad, until it was almost impossible to tell from that source the part of the country from which he had hailed. He was, however, a good hearted fellow, and for a wonder, considering his history, as honest as the day.

"Now Simon," said Tom Temple, "this gentleman is a scientist and wants to show some experiments, and he can't get anyone to assist him, so I thought I'd ask you."

"Well," said Simon, "I don't know as I think much of these science gents. They're allays a-bringin' in some new fangled thing or other, but generally there's nowt in'em. Still, to 'blige the company, I'll do owt raisonable. I'm tough, has a crocodile's tongue, and can stand a goodish bit o' lingo and nonsense. Here goes, yer honor."

Voltaire eyed him doubtfully, and Simon coolly returned the stare.

"You are not a-gwine to waccinate me, be 'ee?" said Simon at length.

"No—why?"

"'Cause I can't stand that, tough as I be. I lived with a doctor once, and says he to me, 'Simon, I want to speriment on ye' says he. 'I'm tough 'nough' says I. 'I want to waccinate ye 'gainst cholera, hoppin' cough, and smallpox,' says he. 'What's that, give 'em to me,' says I. Well gentlemen, he waccinated me, and I said to un, 'Never no more, yer honor.'"

"Why?" asked I.

"'Cause I'd rather have cholera, hoopin' cough, and smallpox all together than be waccinated. Jes like women, you never know where they'll break out."

"Will you kindly sit down," said Voltaire, "while I go to my room for a book?"

While he was gone I went to Simon, and spoke to him, and that gentleman got very communicative.

"I'm not overmich in love wi' that chap," he says; "and sure's I'm right down Cockney, he hates you like pizen. Give him a wide berth, yer honor, and don't have nothin' to do wi' 'im."

"Oh," I replied, "he can't hurt me."

"Don't know, yer honor. You and he has got yer peepers fixed in the same place, and scuse me; but if you give 'im a chance he'll beat yer. He'd charm a serpaint with those peepers o' hisn."

"Aren't you afraid yourself, then?"

"He can't hurt me, for I'm too tough, and I'm noan sighin' for anybody, I ain't; and I ain't a got a good lookin' jib, and——"

But here Voltaire entered the room and spoke to Tom Temple.

"Simon," said Tom, a second after, "what colour are the chestnut mare's eyes?"

Simon heaved himself, struggled, looked vacant, and said dreamily, "They're loike women, and—waccination, you—you——" but a film came over his eyes, and he was unconscious.

Again there was deathly silence in the room, and all eyes were turned towards Voltaire, who had walked close to Simon Showden.

"The man is not very susceptible," said Voltaire, "consequently I cannot do much with him as I should had he been more highly organized; but I can at least convince sceptics. You will see" he went on, "that I have not touched him, and yet he is no longer conscious. I will now ask him any question concerning either the dead or the living, that you may be inclined to ask."

"I will ask a question," said Gertrude Forrest. "What are the servants doing at this time?"

"The cook's examinin' a goose" was the reply, "and the housemaid's talkin' wi' a chap as is jest come t' village."

He went on telling what the rest were doing; but Tom Temple immediately sent to the kitchen and found that things were as described.

"Where's Dr. Sharp?" said Mrs. Temple, adding that they could easily find out the doctor's whereabouts the next day.

"He's comin' up here with 'is long-nosed pointer," was the reply, and 'll be here in a jiffy."

Five minutes after Dr. Sharp came into the room. "I did not know I could come until half an hour ago," he said as he entered, and then stared, as he saw how matters stood.

"Will you tell me," said Miss Forrest, "what my aunt is doing just now?"

She mentioned no name, and I don't know how the man sitting in the chair could possibly know anything about her.

"She is just gwine to bed," he said; "she's a bit ov a cold in'er chest, and housekeeper is gwine to take some warmin' stuff to her."

"I'll know if this is true tomorrow," said Miss Forrest, and then relapsed into silence.

Meanwhile question after question was asked and answered, while Voltaire and Kaffar stood side by side, each with a terrible glitter in his eyes.

Under some secret influence Simon Showden was led to the piano, and there executed some of the latest and most difficult pieces of music, and, without hesitation, told things that were at least marvellous. Then, when excitement was at the highest, he awoke and rubbed his eyes.

No one uttered a word, we were all too much amazed. At last Voltaire, with a side long glance at me, asked whether we were convinced, and one by one the members of the party expressed their wonder and astonishment. I, however, was silent. Some power of obstinacy seemed to possess me. I would not tamely admit his victory, after I had openly defeated him before. Still, I did not speak a word.

"Is Mr. Blake convinced?" said Miss Staggles, leering towards me.

"Of what?" I asked.

"Of Mr. Voltaire's power."

"Undoubtedly."

"Come," said Kaffar, "Mr. Blake is still a sceptic. I think it fair that he should consent to test this for himself."

"Certainly n-t," I replied.

"But I think it our right," said Voltaire. "You have expressed your want of faith in our power; now, if you have the courage of a man with an opinion, test the matter. Sit here as Simon did, and see if you are right."

I thought I heard a voice close to my ear saying "Don't!" and I hesitated.

At this there was a titter among the young ladies.

"Evidently our Thomas is afraid," said Miss Staggles.

There was an ugly look in her eye as she said this, but the titter increased into a kind of derisive laugh.

I know it was an evidence of my cowardice, but I could not withstand their laughter, forgot the warning voice behind me; I forgot to take notice of Mrs. Temple's warning glance; I rose up, went to the chair in the middle of the room, and defiantly said, "There, do all you can with me."

Voltaire and Kaffar came to me while the rest crowded around. The former fixed his terrible eyes upon me as if he would peer into my very soul. A strange feeling began to creep over me; but I struggled against it with all my strength, and for a minute I seemed to gain the mastery. I laughed in his face as if I scorned his boasted strength. A strange gleam was emitted from his light grey eyes, while his lips became ashy pale. Then I saw him grip Kaffar's hand. Instantly the room was peopled with a strange crowd. Dark forms seemed to come from Voltaire's eyes; peculiar influences were all around me. The faces of the two men became dimmer and dimmer, the people appeared to float in mid-air, and I with them; then something heavy seemed to move away, I thought I heard strange creeping noises, like that of an adder crawling through thick dry grass, and then all was blank.

(To be Continued.)

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ALL DRUGGISTS 11-19

W. N. U. No. 880

A Canal of Steel.

In connection with the Nile irrigation system at Wadi Kom Ombo there has been constructed a canal of steel 5,200 feet in length whereby water from the service reservoir is distributed to the earth canals. In section this metallic canal is U shaped, twenty feet broad and twelve feet deep. It is made up of seventeen sections, connected by expansion joints, and the riveted steel plates of which it consists are six millimeters in thickness. During the construction the engineers were troubled, among other things, by the unequal expansion of the metal. The expansion was greatest on the side where the sun happened to shine full upon the plates, and the inequality was often sufficient to displace the end of a section about to be joined as much as four inches to one side or the other.—Harper's.

To Detect Picture Thieves.

Herr Erndt, curator of Prince Leichtenstein's picture gallery in Vienna, has invented an apparatus in order to prevent the theft of pictures or other objects of value from public galleries, like that of the "Mona Lisa." The invention consists in an arrangement of delicate electric contacts in the wall behind the frame, so made that the least touch on the frame or any pressure, such an attempt to cut out the canvas, would cause to ring an electric bell in a central office or elsewhere. The bell is in connection with a board containing numbers such as is used in hotels, so that a glance at the board informs the warder of the number and position of the picture which has been touched.—Vienna Cor. London Standard.

Women Bull Fighters Barred.

The Spanish minister of the interior has issued an edict by which women are prohibited from taking any active part in bullfights. The following from the Animal's Friend, London, is the reason alleged: "Although the practice of participating in bullfights is not expressly forbidden by law to women, yet it is so antagonistic to the tender feminine nature that a woman toreador seems an almost intolerable spectacle. Therefore the authorities will no longer sanction any bullfight in which women are to appear in this character."

Hardness of Vanadium.

American saws of vanadium steel are claimed by J. M. Flannery to cut as many as 400 steel axles without attention, while the best imported saws needed grinding after cutting eighty axles. The best steel for metal cutting seems to be that containing vanadium, .32 per cent; tungsten, 17.81 per cent; chromium, 5.02 per cent; carbon, .682 per cent; manganese, .07 per cent; silicon, .049 per cent. In the tests made vanadium steel saws intended for wood cutting are reported to have cut a twenty penny nail and even to have sawed through an iron pipe an inch in diameter without injury to the teeth.

Largest Underground Waterway.

The United States reclamation service recently announced that the headings had met in the great Gunnison tunnel which the government is building in western Colorado to carry the water of the Gunnison river into the Uncompahgre valley, where it will be used for irrigation. The tunnel, which will be cement lined throughout and will have a finished cross section of 10½ by 11½ feet, will be the largest underground waterway in the world. It is six miles in length and will carry 1,300 cubic feet of water per second. Its cost will be over $2,500,000.

"Jones embarrassed me terribly today."

"How so?"

"He asked me how I enjoyed his speech at the banquet last night."—Detroit Free Press.

I wrote an aviation play.
The critics were severe.
The reason it "fell down," said they,
Was it lacked "atmosphere."
—Boston Transcript.

SYSTEMIC CATARRH RELIEVED BY PERUNA.

My Husband Also Uses Peruna.

Mrs. Della May Samuels, whose picture accompanies this testimonial and who resides at 358 N. Conde St., Tipton, Ind., writes The Peruna Co., as follows:

"Eight bottles of Peruna completely cured me of systemic catarrh of several years standing, and if my husband feels badly or either of us catch cold we at once take Peruna."

Stomach Trouble.

Mrs. Wilson Robinson, 704 Nessle St., Toledo, Ohio, writes:

"I feel like a new person. I have no more heavy feelings, no more pain, don't belch up gas, *can eat most anything* without it hurting me. I want to be working all the time. I have gained twenty-four pounds.

"People that see me now and saw me two months ago seem astonished. I tell them *Peruna did it.* I will say it is the only remedy for spring and all other ailments."

Ancient Method of Pollination.

At a meeting of the Horticultural society of Algeria last November a number of seedless dates of large size and fine flavor were shown which had been produced without artificial fertilization, says Scientific American. The date palm is a dioecious plant, the male and female flowers being borne on separate trees. No seed can be formed unless pollen is conveyed from the male to the female flower by wind, insects or human agency. In Algeria pollination is usually assisted by placing a few male flowers with ripe pollen among the female flowers. Egyptian paintings show that this method was practiced in antiquity. Seedless fruits have often been produced by isolated female trees, but hitherto these seedless dates have been imperfectly developed. At Nice is cultivated a species of date palm which produces black fruit and bears abundantly every year, whether the flowers are fertilized or not, the seedless dates being equal in size and flavor to the normal fruit. In most species, however, the seedless dates are smaller and are produced less abundantly than the normal fruit.

Poison For Flies.

Formol has been recommended as a fly poison by several writers who have studied its action and the best way of using it, says the Scientific American. It is necessary, in order to obtain good results, that the formol shall be swallowed by the insect; hence the flies must be attracted to the poison by mixing with it an appetizing food and by spreading the mixture over a large surface. Honey has given poor results. The best mixture is that of formol with milk. The best results are obtained by using a solution containing 15 per cent of the formalin of commerce, 20 per cent of milk and 65 per cent of water, placed in large flat vessels. Most of the dead flies fall not within the vessels, but around them, sometimes at a great distance.

Poor Pussy.

A lady who owned a tortoise shell cat called her grocer up one morning and gave her usual economical order—an order for dried beans, hominy, yesterday's bread and so forth—and she concluded with a request for 1 cent's worth of cat's meat.

The grocer sighed, for this order would have to be delivered three miles away. But as he was entering the items in his order book the lady called him up again.

"Mr. Sands," she said. "Oh, Mr. Sands!"

"Yes, madam."

"Mr. Sands, I want to cancel that order for cat's meat. The cat's just caught a bird."—Washington Star.

The Wild Oats Crop.

If the statistics were available probably it would be found that 65 per cent of young men who are sowing wild oats are permitting somebody else to pay for their oatmeal.—Galveston News.

Mythology Up to Date.

"Say, pa, who's Pegasus?"

"He's the only horse that can tow home an airship, my son."—Woman's Home Companion.

The Printer's Error.

"My pigmy counterpart," the poet wrote
Of his dear child, the darling of his heart,
Then longed to clutch the stupid printer's throat
That set it up, "My pig, my counterpart."
—Harper's Weekly.

"It's a good thing you're so much bigger than I am. I would have given you a good one for daring to say that one cannot establish absolute equality among men."—Pele Mele.

Beneath a spreading canopy
The Turkish sultan stands.
The sult, a helpless man is he
With weak and useless hands.
His Christian neighbors lovingly
Assimilate his lands.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Had Experience

"Be truthful," said the teacher.

"Always?" asked the boy.

"Always," answered the teacher.

"Never tell a lie?"

"Never."

"Not even a white lie?"

"Not even a white lie."

"Huh!" ejaculated the lad scornfully. "It's a good thing for you that you ain't a boy with my dad for a father."

"Why?" asked the teacher.

"Because," replied the boy, "if you was my dad's little boy, an' heard what he said about aunt Eliza comin' to visit us with her children, an' aunt Eliza asked you if you weren't glad to see her, an' you told the truth, like I did, you'd think there was a place where your troubles was mighty thin after dad had finished with you."

He went back to his desk, and as he sat down with great care there was an expression on his face that showed the great lesson of truth had been, at least in a measure, lost on him.

Tennyson's Carelessness

Tennyson, like Thackeray, seems to have been careless about his manuscripts. Some weeks after leaving his lodgings in Mornington Place, Hampstead, he wrote to Coventry Patmore from the Isle of Wight telling him that he could not find a "book of elegies—a long, butcher ledger like book," and that he had some faint remembrance of lending it to Patmore. "If so," he concluded, "all is well; if not, will you go to my old chambers and institute a vigorous inquiry?" Patmore not having the book went to Mornington Place, but was assured by the landlady that no such article had been left there. He insisted, however, on going to his friend's old rooms, "up two pair of stairs," to search, and there in a small cupboard, where Tennyson had kept bread and tea, and butter, he found the lost "book of elegies"—the manuscript of "In Memoriam."

Reaching the Limit

Along the street rushed the infuriated mob of strikers. Various missiles were hurling through the air, and the sticks of the strikers met the baton's of the bobbies.

Oh, it was a fierce time, and things looked black, indeed.

Along the road crept a mild, meek looking man, trying to reach some place of safety. Another wayfarer on the same hunt, came alongside him and they commisserated one with the other.

"Are they striking for an increase of wages or for shorter hours?" inquired the meek and mild man, when at last they stood practically free from danger.

"Oh, no," the other told him. "It's neither of those. You see these fellows have got tired of so much striking, so now they've come out on strike against any more strikes, and if they don't get their terms they all threaten to return to work and never strike again."

The Parable Reversed

Larry could not get on very well with his people at home, so he enlisted, and after a time went to India.

After some years he returned to his native village. How surprised the old folks would be! He walked along the village street in the smart-looking uniform, his heart beating fast as he neared the old home. Opening the gate he stepped up the gravel path. Just then a ferocious dog rushed out and grabbed the soldier's leg. Shaking the dog off he speedily regained the road, and was standing on the other side of the fence when his old father came out.

"Ah, my son," said the old man, "like the prodigal, you have returned."

"Yes," growled the soldier, "but it's your confounded dog that's enjoyed the fatted calf."

Would Erect Another

"Now, Pat," inquired a tourist, "what does this stone commemorate? It is a handsome memorial."

"Shure, sor," answered Pat, "'tis a stone I erected on the spot where a kind English gentleman gave me five shillen!"

In happiness there are far more regions unknown than there are in misfortune. The voice of misfortune is ever the same; happiness becomes the more silent as it penetrates deeper.

Of 1131 aliens naturalized in Britain last year, 380 were Russians and 147 Germans; while of the whole total 108 settled in London.

Jones.—Do you think the horse will survive the automobile?

Brown.—Not if it gets in its way.

Woman's Power Over Man

Woman's most glorious endowment is the power to awaken and hold the pure and honest love of a worthy man. When she loses it and still loves on, no one in the wide world can know the heart agony she endures. The woman who suffers from weakness and derangement of her system, soon loses her personal magnetism. Her general health suffers and she loses her good looks, her amiability and womanly charm. Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., with the assistance of his staff of able physicians, has prescribed for and cured many thousands of women. He has devised a successful remedy for woman's ailments. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive specific for the weaknesses and disorders peculiar to women. It purifies, regulates, strengthens and heals. Medicine dealers sell it. No *honest* dealer will advise you to accept a substitute in order to make a little larger profit.

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Little Tommy's Error.

Mrs. De Venoff—Tommy, do you want some nice plum jam?

Tommy—Yes, mother.

"I was going to give you some to put on your bread, but I've lost the key of the pantry."

"You don't need the key, mother; I can reach down through the window and open the door from the inside."

"That's what I wanted to know. Now just wait until your father comes home."—Ideas.

A Yankee suffering from toothache went to the dentist to have the aching teeth out. The dentist pulled out a decayed tooth, and was then asked to pull the double one next to it.

"But that's a sound tooth," said the dentist. "The pain is only sympathetic."

"Yank it out, doctor. Hang such sympathy," replied the Yankee.

Some time ago there was a large sale at Derby, and a set of six prints realized six shillings. One of them was of Lawrence's "Miss Farren," and it was sent by the purchaser to Christie's and sold recently for 150 guineas. This is a higher price than Lawrence received from Lord Derby for the original picture, which was long at Knowsley; but a few years ago it was sold to Pierpont Morgan.

Not for the Army.

It was a remote and rather benighted village in Dorsetshire and the squire had just induced the authorities to put up a pillarbox. Some of the ignorant of villagers were unable to guess the uses of the innovation. A bright idea at last struck an old laborer, one of a group who were discussing it. "I know," he said, "it do belong to the Salvation Army; that's why they've painted it red." "No," said another, "you're wrong. It can't be that, for don't you see it says 'No collection on Sundays?'"

No Family Pride

Genealogist—This is your family tree—kings, dukes, earls, counts, senators, judges and vice-presidents—what do you think of it?

Old Jones.—Well, I think it needs whitewashing up to the first branches and sprayed with sulphate of lime for the rest of the way.

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AGENTS WANTED

For our fast selling Drugs and Drug Sundries. We supply you with articles some of which are saleable in every home, and on which you will receive a profit of 200 to 300 p.c. We have agents earning $5.00 to $10.00 per day the year round. Be an agent. Send at once for our special agents price list. Don't overlook this chance. It means dollars to you. Write at once.

THE F. E. KARN CO., LIMITED,
Canada's Greatest Cut Rate Drug House, Toronto, Ont.

Changed His Outlook.

"You have some beef steak, of course?" queried a man who had hurriedly entered a butcher's shop.

"Yes, sir."

"And beef steak is good to take the color out of a black eye?"

"The best thing in the world, sir."

"Good! Save two pounds for Jiminson—you know Jiminson, the man who runs that beastly local rag, 'The Mudnut Chronicle.' I'm just going to call on him. When I have he'll most likely run along here quick. His eyes will want proper attention, I guess when I have finished with him, the scallywag! Good-day!"

Twenty minutes later the same man came back with his coat in rags, his collar gone, his nose damaged and both his eyes puffed up.

"Did you find Mr. Jiminson in?" asked the butcher with a twinkle in his eye.

The man looked at him sorrowfully, even reproachfully.

"I did, sir," he answered dolefully, "and he has very kindly consented to let me have that steak I spoke about. Mr. Jiminson is one of nature's gentlemen, sir."

Delightful Travelling, But—

Henry Clews, at a dinner in Newport, said of American travelling:—

"It is delightful to travel in America, but I think that American porters handle our luggage a little too roughly.

"Once at a certain station, I was amazed and pleased to hear a uniformed official shout to a burly porter:

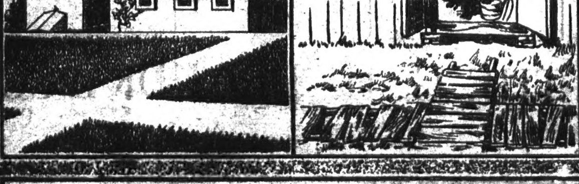
"'Hi, what are you knockin' them trunks about like that for?'

"The porter had been lifting great trunks above his head and hurling them down on the floor furiously, but now he stopped stock still in astonishment.

"'What's that, boss?' he said.

"'What you mean by knockin' trunks about like that?' repeated the official. 'Look at the floor man. Look at the dents you're makin' in the concrete. Don't you know you'll lose your job if you damage the company's property?'"

When a man buys a new hat, he wants one somewhat like the one he had before—but it's different with a woman.



Concrete Sidewalks are Safe, Sightly and Everlasting

LUMBER used in damp places and on wet ground—as, for instance, in walks—has a very short life. It requires almost constant repairing and, in a few years, needs replacing.

Concrete, on the other hand, improves with age, and the very dampness which destroys lumber calls out the best qualities of the cement by making it harder and harder—until neither time nor traffic can affect it.

The best of wooden walks keep getting out of repair, and are a continual menace to life and limb. They are also a frequent source of expensive doctor bills and lost time. Then again, they are likely to eat up the original cost in repairs before they are replaced.

Concrete walks are sightly, everlasting and safe. They cost less to build and need no repairing nor painting.

Write for our *free* book, *"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."*

It tells in plain, simple language, how you can save money on farm construction by using cement for Barns, Dairies, Foundations, Fence Posts, Troughs, Feeding Floors, Hitching Posts, Stalls, Silos, Stairs, and so forth. The Book is well illustrated with photographs, plans and diagrams. Fill out the coupon or send a postal *to-day.*

Simply address it to

Canada Cement Co.
Limited
51-60 National Bank Building
Montreal

You may send me a copy of *"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."*

Name..................

Address..................

Sulphur and Cream of Tartar Lozenges

The most convenient and best form to take a cheap spring tonic. Pleasant to take. PRICE 15c per box.

RED CROSS PHARMACY CO.

2nd Avenue - - - - - - Wainwright

Boys' Suits with Knicker Pants

For larger boys, taking sizes 28 to 33 We have some nice suits with bloomer pants selling at $5.50 and $5.00

BETTS & CO.

HATS AND CAPS

Special Line of

Straw Hats for Boys and Girls--All Prices

Men's Caps of all descriptions.

Boys' and Youths' Caps.

THE G. H. BEAUDRY CO.

Main Street : : Wainwright

HAIL INSURANCE

Farmers get your prices on Hail Insurance. We represent two of the best companies doing business.

C.P.R. LANDS

Price $16.50 per acre

Terms: $264.00 cash, balance 9 years.

TOWN LOTS

$150.00 to $2,000.00 each

:-: Wainwright Realty Company :-:

THE SUIT PROBLEM

What Kind of a Suit Shall I Get This Summer ? ? ?

Is the query that confronts almost every man to-day; and if complete satisfaction in style, fit, workmanship and service is any guide in the choice, our clothing will solve the problem for any man.

The Popular Shades are Blues, Greys and Browns

Bisson & Son

George Babb was called to Medicine Hat one day last week on a very sad mission. His brother who has been in the hotel business there for sometime past has passed away and Mr. Babb left to attend his funeral. Mr. Thomas Sheridan also went to Medicine Hat and was present at the ceremony.

* * *

Rev. H. A. Clark who has been in Saskatoon for the past year returned here last week and preached his first sermon on Sunday evening. Mr. Clark has been finishing up his course at college and in a short time will be an ordained minister. Rev. Mr. Hunt was here temporarily and until the present pastor returned.

* * *

Several businessmen along Main Street have recently added very much to the appearance of their premises by a few coats of paint. This should offer as an example to other ratepayers whose buildings need paint even worse than those which have already received it. Give the town a tasty appearance.

* * *

The pictures put on in the local Auditorium last week, portraying the play of Damen and Pythias, was well attended and enjoyed in like manner by the many who attended. The theatre was crowded both nights on which the pictures were shown.

* * *

Mr. Wesley Small is wearing a happy smile these days over the arrival of a son and heir. Mrs. Small is at present in Edmonton and is doing nicely. She is expected home in the course of the next week.

* * *

Mr. George Richardson was a passenger to Edmonton last week, returning here by Sunday's express. Mr. Richardson went to Edmonton with the express purpose of purchasing some of the lots in the Hudsons' Bay reserve, but is not very favorably impressed at this time.

* * *

An impromptu dance was held in the Auditorium on Friday evening last and was well attended by local trippers. Music for the occasion was furnished by Mrs. Bourel[illegible] whose services were much appreciated.

* * *

Dr. McCord, who formerly practised veterinary surgeonry here, but who is now located in Edmonton, was here on Sunday last, to attend a sick horse, owned by Ed. Ellis, Sup't. of the Buffalo Park. While here he renewed many old acquaintances.

* * *

A large number of the railway men who have run out of here for the past six months or more have been transferred to the Tofield Branch where operations have been resumed for the summer. The line is being extended beyond Mirror, which point was reached last year.

* * *

A wire was received here this morning by Thomas Trace, informing him of the sudden demise of his brother, at London, Ont.

* * *

A meeting of the baseball followers in the town is called for Friday night. Every live sport in town should be on deck and get a ball team started. There is plenty of material already here and with what other men who can be brought to light, a good ball team should represent Wainwright this summer.

* * *

WANTED—Room in private house for single man. Also board if possible. Apply at this office.

* * *

Towns between Edmonton and Saskatoon are regarding Wainwright will jealous envy. They realize that Wainwright has 'put one over on them; as it were, in procuring a practical man who will run a mill at this point. Surely no citizen will vote against such a desirable thing. Out of one hundred and seventy-five votes that should be cast, one hundred and seventy-five should be favourable.

JUST ARRIVED

Another Large Shipment of Victrolas and Records : :

Come In and Hear Them

We sell these to responsible parties on easy terms

We also have something new in the Kodak Line, which we will be pleased to show you

We carry a full line of KODAK SUPPLIES

The Wainwright Pharmacy

MAIN STREET -- WAINWRIGHT

Lame back is usually caused by rheumatism of the muscles of the back, for which you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

BELL'S :-: BOOTS

Attract with Style & Satisfy with Service

See the Window Display at

..MY BOOTMANS..

- The -

Club : Barber : Shop

Where you see the Whirling Sign

The only two chair shop in town. Work done to the best of our ability and with courteous treatment at all times.

Tuesday night specially reserved for ladies, 3.15-11. Other nights by appointment.

H. J. PILLETT - Prop.

BASEBALL

A meeting of the baseball fans is called for Friday night, commencing at 8 o'clock sharp, when the immediate formation of a baseball team will be dealt with. The meeting will be held in the sample room, adjoining the Wainwright Hotel annex and all interested are requested to be present.

* * *

Mr. Douglas Ferguson, who was formerly connected with the Vermilion Standard, arrived in town last week and is now working as foreman on the Star staff. Mr. Ferguson originally hailed from Fort Saskatchewan.

* * *

Mr. L. E. Mott of Mirror, Alta., is in town visiting his brother, Mr. Frank Mott. The former Mr. Mott was in business here at one time with his brother, but is now in the meat business at Mirror.

* * *

Following a severe attack of rheumatism, Mr. H. V. Fieldhouse left here last week for Banff, where he will undergo treatment at the hands of a specialist. Mr. Fieldhouse has been troubled with rheumatism for a couple of years, and his friends hope for his full recovery.

* * *

Both local hotelkeepers were present at the annual sitting of the license commissioners which was held at Red Deer on May 4th., and it is undestood that the license for the Wainwright Hotel was renewed for a full year, while that of the Park Hotel was renewed for a period of three months, pending certain improvements which must be made.

Big Ben Alarm Clocks

$3.00

Alarm Clocks and successful men know one another Well—Big Ben.

H. C. KING

G. T. P. Watch Inspector

Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

WAINWRIGHT, - ALBERTA

FOR SALE

"Bridgeview Ranch, 2-45-8 W. 4, a grand mixed farm of 640 acres, and its valuable improvements will be offered at an absolute bargain for cash on the distinct understanding that it is taken before May 20th when the sowing of a fodder crop will commence. Owner (now in England) expects to be in Wainwright by April 24th. Bargain hunters should be ready, there will be no dillydallying or correspondence. "Owner", ℅ STAR.

HOUSE TO RENT — Four roomed brick cottage. Apply, Harpell & Pawling

LOTS WANTED—Wainwright lots. State locations and best cash price to

W. H. Lanning,
1051 Laurier Ave. W.
Montreal.

GOOD SEED AT MOST REASONABLE PRICES

FOR SALE—Seed grain at reduced prices. Mansfield Barley 45 cts per bush. Abundance Oats 40 cts per bush. Flax $1.75 per bush., at the farm of

H. W. Love,
Sect. 5-46-8, Irma,
Alta

FOR SALE—3 pure bred Holstein bulls. Also 50 bushels Zulu King barley, which averaged over 70 bushel yield. Apply,

R. J. Mills.

STOCK FOR SALE—3 milch cows, good milkers; 2 three year old colts, one horse, 1200 lbs., both well broke to work, mare 9½ years old. Can be seen at the farm of the undersigned, 5 miles due north of the Battle River bridge on Vermilion trail. Will sell cheap for cash. Apply in person or by letter

Chas. Coefield, 28-47-6.

TO LET—Furnished house to rent, in desirable location. Will rent during the summer months. For particulars apply to

Mrs. A. J. Rogers,
3—d Fourth Avenue.

LOST-Somewhere in this neighborhood, a brownish-black collie bitch, bobtailed, about eight months old. Reward offered for its return to

3-d Theo Smith.

FOR SALE—One yoke oxen. Well broken. Inquire at this office.